

For Most Liberal Patronage, We wish to Extend our Sincere Thanks to the Public at Large, and would ask a continuance of the same for the year to follow. Respectfully, PEASE & MAYS.

shares of the value of \$100 each. B. F. Laughlin, Robert Mays, J. W. French and W. Lord are the incorporators.

Mr. W. Hoering and wife are spending a short time in Portland, where Mr. Hoering went to consult a specialist in regard to his condition, he having suffered of late from excessive pain in the head and fainting spells. Upon examination it has been found that his case is similar to that of Fred Burchtorf, he having received a bad fall when a child and striking his head in such a manner as to cause an indenture in the skull. No doubt Mr. Hoering will undergo an operation for the same.

It may not be an up-to-date custom, but it is a very happy one, which has been discarded of late—that of making New Year's day a time for receiving and making calls. In former years almost every society lady in the city would make preparations, and in company with some friend or friends, receive calls from her gentlemen friends, who in crowds, or individually, would make the circuit of the city, slighting none who signified their intention of being at home to callers. Would it not be well to again revive the custom, and thus make it a happy day indeed and affording an opportunity for each to wish the other a happy New Year.

We have always contended that no matter where Oregon people go, they are always sure to make themselves famous. Who could have caused a greater sensation or made herself more widely known than is one of Oregon's fairest daughters, (as far as beauty is concerned,) Mrs. Fayne Moore, formerly "Pet" Strahn, of Albany, whose trial is now going on in New York. And now comes another Oregonian to prove our statements in the person of Mrs. Mary Vaughn Elbert, formerly of Oregon City who has been arrested in El Paso, Texas, for blackmailing a wealthy cattleman out of \$2000. We of Eastern Oregon are magnanimous as far as these cases are concerned, and would not lay claim to any of Willamette's thunder, preferring to stand on our own merits.

Friday's Daily.

A half-inch of snow fell last night, most of it disappearing during the day. Miss Taylor informs us that the Kindergarten will take a vacation until some time in February, when a spring term of four months will open.

The boys industrial class which has heretofore met at 2 o'clock each Saturday in the Kindergarten room, will meet tomorrow at 1:30, and at the same hour each successive week.

Smith Bros. announce that they will meet all ladies who have signified their desire to take dancing lessons, and others who may contemplate so doing, Saturday afternoon at their hall at 2:30 o'clock.

Capt. Lewis leaves in the morning for Hood River, where he will make arrangements to deliver his lecture on "Life in Libby Prison," some time in the near future. He also intends visiting Moro, Wasco, and other towns near here later.

The ice blockade at Hell's Gate, a short distance above the city, broke today, and, in the words of our informant, "there was the devil to pay." It hardly seems possible that the chunks of ice which floated down the river came from a place with such a name.

Anyone who may have in their possession book No. 296, namely, "Story of Avis," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, will confer a favor on the librarian by returning it to Blakeley & Houghton's drugstore. This volume belongs to the Parmelee library, and as the books must be shipped by January 2d, it is necessary that it be brought in.

Dalles people who have for years made the St. Charles hotel in Portland their headquarters when visiting that city, will be pleased to learn that it is to be thoroughly renovated and fitted up with all modern improvements. Messrs. J. F. Davis and Ex-Judge C. P. Belcher will be the proprietors, while the management will be in charge of G. A. Cable. The new management will take possession on January 1st, when the work of renovating will begin.

The beautiful which covered the ground this morning, was only "skin deep," and not very thick skin at that; but it gives things a wintry appearance and we like it. It's well enough to speak of our balmy summer days in the middle of winter; they're all right in their way, but they don't weigh much and neither do the residents, when it comes to considering their healthfulness. There is always less sickness and a healthier community when we have wintry weather in winter.

Last night's prayer meeting being the farewell one for Rev. Boltz, who has been pastor of the Christian church here for the past year, a very entertaining service was held and a very large audience present. Rev. Webb, the singing evangelist, who will accompany Mr. W. V. Boltz on his evangelistic tour, was present and assisted greatly in the song service; while the pastor made a few parting remarks to the congregation. At the close of the meeting the ladies served a fine supper and a most enjoyable time was had.

The Dalles is to have another church, the matter having been taken in hand by the people of Thompson's addition, who are at present erecting a small structure 28x30 feet and which is to cost

not over \$300, on a lot situated to the left as the summit of the brewing grade is reached. Mr. Laughlin kindly donated the property, and although the building will be small, it is considered sufficient for present need. The denomination is United Brethren, but it is thought all the residents of the hill, who are so far removed from other churches, will deem it a privilege to attend services so near home.

A letter was received this morning from Harry Fredden which was written on November 23d, and tells the folks at home of their arrival at Manila that morning, after a journey of 32 days on the water. Their transport, the Senator, left San Francisco on October 18th, and they remained in Honolulu almost a week, where they were treated royally by the residents there. He said the trip over was pleasant, barring the fact that it rained considerably, making the boys glad to reach land. At the time of writing they had not yet gone ashore, and did not expect to for a few days, their quarters not being ready and other matters having to be arranged.

SOCIETY DAY IN THE DALLES.

Farewell Party for Miss Story—Mrs. Brooks Entertains Her Class—Other Pleasant Events.

Yesterday was society day in The Dalles, and a number of very pleasant social events took place, chief among which, perhaps, was a farewell dancing party given in honor of Miss Etta Story, who leaves Saturday night for Union, where she will remain with her parents. Miss Etta has always been a general favorite in The Dalles, her sweet disposition, lady-like manners, amiability and solicitude for the welfare of not only her friends, but all with whom she comes in contact, making her one of the most popular of all the Dalles young ladies. For this reason, perhaps, an unusually large crowd gathered at the K. of P. hall last night to enjoy a few hours and wish her Godspeed as, after making her home with us for fourteen years, she now takes up her residence elsewhere. K. of P. hall is a cozy little one in which to hold such a party and everyone seemed to enter into the dancing in a most enthusiastic manner, music being furnished by Messrs. Baldwin, Long and Bettingen.

One of the novel and taking features of the evening was a cake walk. This being the first attempt at this now-popular dance in this city, but three couples contested for the cake—J. F. Hampshire and Miss Myrtle Mitchell, Wm. Crossen and Miss Isabelle Sperry and G. A. Clarke and Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw. Under the circumstances the judges thought it advisable to make no distinction, dividing the cake equally among the couples.

Barring the regret which was felt at the thought of parting with one of their number, the party was one of the most enjoyable of the kind ever given, and the following persons reluctantly bade Miss Story good bye as the evening came to a close:

Dr and Mrs Geisendorffer, Mr and Mrs F L Houghton, Mr and Mrs H Logan, Judge and Mrs Bradshaw, Mr and Mrs O. Patterson, Mr and Mrs G C Blakeley, Mr and Mrs C J Phillips, Mr and Mrs M Z Donnell, Mr and Mrs T J Senfert, Mrs J S Fish, Mrs J A Crossen, Mr and Mrs Cable, of Portland, Mr and Mrs B S Huntington. Misses Anna Lang, M. Michell, Catherine Martin, Almee Newnan, Mamie and Mattie Cushing, Elizabeth Sampson, Clara Davis, Dorothy Fredden, Virginia Marden, Laura Thompson, Sarah Henderson, Alice Lyle, Rose, Annette and Myrtle Michell, Clara and Florence Sampson, Florence Hilton, Elizabeth Schooling, Josephine Jenkins, Anna Stabling, Carrie St John, Delia Michelbach, Grace Scott, Mollie O'Leary, Isabelle Sperry, of Portland; Lora Remington, of Lewiston. Messrs. Frank Cram, M. Moody, L. Porter, H D Parkins, J Weigel, E M Williams, A Sturdevant, E M Wingate, V Marden, S Nutting, A McCully, L Heppner, A L Gude, A Clarke, J F Hampshire, G Mays, A Huot, R J Gorman, W Vogt, A Stabling, F Weigel, W Fredden, R Sinnott, W Crossen, H Vorse, F W Wilson, G Bonn, M Vogt, O Gottfried, L Parkins, A O'Leary.

Mrs. S. L. Brooks entertained her Sunday School class at her home on the corner of Third and Union, yesterday afternoon, in a manner which was at once pleasing and instructive. Having arranged a list of questions on Geographical names the guests were required to discover the answers. For instance, one question was "A spot in the woods; to have knowledge of," the answer being "Delaware." Another, "A male; a box; to do wrong. Manchester." This pastime never fails to interest old and young, and such adepts were these young misses in guessing that every name on the list was discovered by each. After lunch had been served Martha Baldwin in a very appropriate and sweet manner, in behalf of the class, presented their teacher with a very pretty picture in pastel. Mrs. Brooks was quite overcome, but answered as only one can who has the love and good of her class at heart and appreciates their affection for her. At the close of the afternoon all joined in singing, with Emily Crossen as pianist. During the afternoon Mrs. Brooks took a number of pictures of her guests, which will be cherished by each one the more as the years go by.

The members of the class are: Misses. Stella Jackson, Martha Baldwin, Bessie Snipea, Eva Bagley, Daisy Deane, Lily Kelly, Bessie Eddon, Ortha Walters, Kattie Phelps, Lena Zimmerman, Emily Crossen, Dora Neilson, Lulu Rowe and Ruby Groat.

Roy Grimes, who is spending his holidays at home, entertained a few of his friends last night at their residence on Fifth street. Various games were played, chief among which was the guessing contest, called the flowery love tale, which was greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Grimes served a very tempting lunch, after which Miss Short rendered a number of vocal selections and the guests all joined in singing college songs, etc. George Ruch took a flash-light picture of the party before the guests departed.

BOY KILLED AT WESTON.

Edwin Baker Accidentally Shot By a Companion.

A most deplorable accident occurred at Weston Saturday evening, resulting in the death of Edwin Baker, son of M. A. Baker, the postmaster at that place.

Sometime ago, the oldest Marsh boy had loaded an old cap and ball Colt's pistol, which was left about the house. The younger Marsh boy, 12 years old, was forbidden to take it. His mother had on Saturday afternoon gone to visit at Mrs. Baker's house and while she was absent, the 12-year-old Marsh boy took it out and was playing at a Wild West show with the Baker boy, Edwin. Marsh was sitting on a hummock of dirt near the house, trying to take the cap off the prime holes of the pistol, when the Baker boy came running out from the woodshed toward him. In some manner the pistol was discharged, one report saying it was merely by reason of the hammer falling accidentally, and another report saying the Marsh boy playfully pointed the pistol toward the Baker boy and snapped it in fun.

At any rate, the Baker boy fell instantly, and apparently died the instant the bullet struck him. The bullet passed through the heart.

Of course, the parents of the Baker boy were prostrated with grief over the awful tragedy, and the parents of the Marsh boy are, perhaps, equally grief stricken. It was purely an accident, and yet the results are fully as deplorable as though it had been otherwise.

The body of the little Baker boy was buried Sunday at Weston.—E. O.

"Ruth Ashmore" Dead.

Dispatches tell us that Mrs Isabel Mallon, who wrote under the nom de plumes of "Ruth Ashmore" and "Bab", died at her home in New York yesterday.

For several years readers of the Ladies' Home Journal have been wont to read Ruth Ashmore's articles in that popular magazine; particularly her "Side Talks With Girls," which were at times very amusing to many who are not accustomed to living up to the very letter of "800" society etiquette. Therefore when she informed us that a young lady might with propriety take a short drive with her affianced husband unaccompanied by a chaperone, we smiled at the thought of such leniency; and later, when to their dismay the society young men read in her columns that they were expected to pay the street car fare when escorting a young lady to a place of amusement, the laugh was on the other side. However, in spite of the fact that we derived much amusement from her writings, we more often appreciated the common sense contained in the pages devoted to articles on practical subjects, and will miss them as we look for them in their accustomed place. Already have they been missed, and those who were not aware that she was ill, wondered why she had ceased to contribute to the paper.

She also wrote as "Bab," and was perhaps better known by that nom de plume.

Tells His Thoughts.

A new kind of a disease has made its appearance in Baker City which is more to be dreaded than having around one a person who is a mind reader. A Pendleton man says:

"I ran across a most remarkable thing in Baker City the other day, something of which I have never heard and which I think is not equalled or paralleled by any case on record heretofore. I don't know just how to name it by a single phrase, and think the medical experts and physical people will have difficulty in classifying the malady.

"It is best described by telling my experience. I was walking the streets one day recently in Baker City, and saw a man standing on the pavement looking at a woman who was also passing along. 'Pretty, pretty,' said the man, as he looked at her, 'I'd like to kiss you.'

"She was startled very much at this remark and hastened her steps. The man disappeared in the hotel.

"I made some inquiries, and found the fellow has become the victim of a most remarkable disease. He has no control over his vocal organs; but involuntarily he speaks out whatever he thinks. I learned that he has been arrested for using obscene language before ladies, and that it has been discovered that he has the disease so bad that there is but little hopes of curing him."

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was cured for.

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Grippe has made its appearance in Portland, and reports from the East say there is just such an epidemic of the disease as occurred about nine years ago, many fatalities following in its wake.

Our old friend, the Chinook, made its appearance last night and got on a tear, sending the rain before him. In the country near here it snowed slightly, and this morning the Klickitats were white. The weather report for tomorrow says "colder."

Last night about 8 o'clock when Jesse Blakeney's team was standing in front of Ruch's store the bridle of one horse came off and so frightened him that he started to run. By circling them around and running them into the telephone pole at the Commission corner, Mr. Blakeney succeeded in stopping them, though in doing so the top of his wagon was badly broken up.

A land slide is reported at Oneonta Gorge, below the Cascades, this morning. No particulars could be obtained regarding it, but it is said to be 100 feet long and about 12 feet deep, and to have compelled the O. R. & N. to transfer their passengers on No. 3. No doubt tonight's east-bound trains will fail to get through, as the slide is a bad one. However, a large force of men are at work and will clear the track or build a new one in a short time.

Deputy Sheriff F. C. Sexton arrived here last night from Warm Springs Agency, whither he went on business. Ending Christmas day there he attended a tree given by the employees and others for the Indians. He says it is almost impossible for the large crowd that gathered to get into the cool house, but that the best of order prevailed. The program would have credit to any school, and the pupils were delighted with the Christmas gifts received. Mr. Sexton thoroughly ended the exercises.

Mrs. James Blakeney, who has been with her husband at the hospital in Portland, returned home last night. She reports him as getting along slowly, as he had only been expected after undergoing an operation. It will be six weeks perhaps longer, before he will be able to leave the hospital, and it is expected the leg will be somewhat shorter than it formerly was. Mrs. Blakeney says the doctors have no hopes for the case of Wm. O'Neal who was taken down yesterday.

One of the enjoyable events of Christmas day in The Dalles to a few of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fish and Mr. B. Sinnott was the dinner served last evening at the Umatilla House.

About 7:30 o'clock the merry party were seated at a table in the pleasant part of the dining room, where one of the best of dinners was served, while all joined in lively conversation, such as an occasion of that sort always engenders, especially where the hosts and hostesses are of such happy dispositions. Having done justice to the spread, the party adjourned to the parlor, where an hour or more was spent in singing. Altogether the evening was a very pleasant one.

As far as can be learned the changes which are to take place in the railroad time card on January 1st, will make little difference in the trains through The Dalles, except in the arrival of No. 1, which now is due here at 3:20 a. m. This train will reach here about 1 or 1:30 p. m., which will be a much more desirable hour for passengers for Portland, and will, if on time, admit of three hours' stay in the metropolis before the night train leaves that city, thus giving that much time in which to transact business and only cause a loss of half a day. Besides, if reports are true concerning the changes, we will have a morning and afternoon west-bound passenger train.

Monday evening Miss Anna Stabling, who leaves next Monday to attend the business college in Portland, entertained her Sunday School class, composed of a dozen or more bright lads, at her home on Eighth street. Progressive Tiddly Winks was the game of the evening, and if ever a party entered into a game with a will it was these boys, Gus Walters coming out ahead, Oscar Beck second best, and Gus Weigel securing the booby. The lunch was enjoyed equally as well. During the evening Miss Stabling was presented by the boys with a beautiful gold pen as a parting gift. The members of the class present were: Oscar Beck, Charles Weigel, Alfred Prinz, Gus and George Walters, Charles Mellquest, Adolph Schmidt, Otto Keller, Gus Weigel, Joseph Nitschke, Arthur and Theodore Drews.

William Martin Johnson, author of "Inside of a Hundred Homes," contributes the first article of his new series on "The House Practical" to the January Ladies' Home Journal. In these articles Mr. Johnson will explain how the various rooms, hallways, etc., of a house may be artistically furnished and decorated at comparatively small cost. The explanation is so clearly detailed that, with the aid of the accompanying drawings, almost any one with taste may follow the instructions given. The articles will show how the interior of a house may be transformed from the commonplace into a thing of artistic beauty and coziness. There is no subject of such vital interest to Americans as the improvement of the home, and Mr. Johnson's articles will doubtless prove as popular and useful as his "Inside of a Hundred Homes."

Thursday's Daily. W. H. Butts received word from the hospital in Portland today to the effect that Wm. O'Neal was no better. His brother, John O'Neal, and his wife, who was formerly Miss Mary Johns, of this city, are expected each day on their way to visit him.

The mud blockade near Viento, which bid fair to be an insurmountable barrier for some time, was quickly overcome by the force of workmen employed by the

company and the 5:30 east-bound train last evening was delayed but three hours. It takes more than the earth to down the O. R. & N. trains, which always come out on top.

Pease & Mays are wishing the patrons of their grocery department a Happy New Year in a novel manner. In the principal show window is a device in coffee, rice and crackers which forms the words, "A Happy New Year." Over it is extended a large white star bearing the inscription "Early Morning Coffee," and other sentences regarding its merits.

Holiday trade in the matrimonial market this year has been extremely dull, and but three couples have decided to make this a merry Christmas, if future ones prove to be the opposite of merry. The last to run their necks through the matrimonial noose were Frank W. Angus and Grace E. Belding, of Hood River, who were today granted permission by the county clerk.

The quarantine on account of diphtheria and scarlet fever in Pendleton has been raised, and next Sunday the churches will hold services as usual, while society events are again booming in that city. The epidemic of these diseases seems to be more or less prevalent throughout that section, and in Union, Oregon, the family of Geo. Herbert has been quarantined for the past five or six weeks.

The report that The Dalles is to have another newspaper reaches us as we are endeavoring to scratch up a few items with which to fill the columns of one of the family journals which now graces the city, and we feel inclined to say, as was said to a bride and groom in The Dalles, "The Lord have mercy on your soul." However, this might not be applicable, as newspapers and newspaper people are said to be like the shoemaker's child, solesless.

The first month of next year is to be a promising one as far as amusements in the theater line are concerned. On the 9th we are to hear Jules Walther's play "How Hopper Got Side Tracked," which is said to have previously been termed "Side Tracked." "Parlor Match" will be put on at the same place (the Vogt) on the 12th, and on the 21st, "Boy Wanted," which has taken so well in Portland and Salem, will appear here. Then in February McEwen will hypnotize the community.

Isn't it about time that a petition was being circulated for the closing of our stores at 6 or 6:30 o'clock, as is generally done for several months after the first of the year. Now that the rush of trade is over there is no reason why places of business should be kept open until 9, or even 8 o'clock. All that is required to close them at that hour is for some one to start out with a slip of paper, which is worded to that effect, and obtain signatures thereto.

This afternoon a meeting of the incorporators of the Arlington Warehouse Co. was held for the purpose of electing directors. The Salem Statesman says concerning it: "The Arlington Warehouse Co. has assumed corporate shape. The new company will engage in a general commission business, dealing in all kinds of farm products, and do a general merchandise business. The headquarters of the company will be in Arlington, Gilliam county. The company is capitalized at \$20,000, divided into 2000